



The Next Generation



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Chapter 1 by Natalie

My name is Cassidy Bianca Pollexfen and I am a Muggleborn sorted into Slytherin. The story's pretty weird. I didn't know about the existence of Hogwarts until my magic manifested when I was seven. My elder brother's magic only showed itself two years later, when he was ten.

Of course, Scott and I attended Hogwarts together. While my birthday had been before the acceptance date, Scott's birthday was after the acceptance date. He got sorted into Gryffindor, Slytherin's rival.

To think that once upon a time, I had thought all houses were equal in some form. I never knew there had been a long-term rivalry between my house and my brother's and frankly speaking, it's rather annoying.

So here's how the story started. Let me take you back to when everything first began: the Sorting Ceremony.

Chapter 2 by Bananagal



I was standing next to my brother, my hand in his, as professor Snape led us into the grand hall. The sorting hat gleamed with anticipation, and greedily eyed the new students. This made me extremely nervous so I clutched my robes with all my might. Finally The sorting hat called my brother

"Pollexfen, Scott" My brother walked slowly up to the stool, and the hat hopped onto his head. Before he even took a breath it shouted "GRYFFINDOR!" with a deafening cry. Before I knew

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